

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



Western Canadians bid the son of our General Welcome

BRIGADIER

BERNARD

BOOTH

elder son

of GENERAL

& Mrs. BOOTH

National


Young

People's

Secretary



for Great

Britain







KEEP THE FIRE BURNING

A Heart-Gripping Message for the "Win One More" Campaign

By THE FOUNDER

I DO NOT think you will find it very difficult to light a Fire; indeed, I am sure that any reasonable number of Soldiers can manage this with faith and prayer. But it will be universally acknowledged that to keep it burning is a much more difficult task. Still, it can be done. Let me try and show you how.

FIRST, you should, if possible, have a REAL HOT BLAZE to start with. If you have not got this hot blaze then you must make the most of the Fire you have; that is, if it is a genuine Fire, actually lit and maintained by the Spirit Himself. This is important. You will hear people talking about the Fire, singing about the Fire, praying about the Fire, boasting of the Fire, and looking for the effects of the Fire, when all the time there is no Fire at all, or only some kind of make-believe imitation. You must have the genuine Fire.

TO INCREASE THIS FIRE, you must Boldly Acknowledge it to all around you as being of God. If the Holy Spirit has condescended to light a Holy Flame in your midst, don't be ashamed of it. Say to yourselves, to each other, and to the world around you, "The blessed Spirit is at work in our Corps; these Convictions of Sin, these Prayers for Mercy, these Backsliders coming home, this Love and Fervor and Joy in our ranks are all the work of the Holy Spirit. It is He who has lit the Fire which He promised, and which, bless His Name, He has now shed abroad in our hearts. This acknowledgment will please God, and lead Him to fan the holy Flame.

Feed it Well

IN THE NEXT PLACE, to keep the Fire burning, you must feed it well, and that with the right kind of fuel. No matter how big a blaze you have in your stove or furnace you know that unless you keep adding wood or coal or some other combustible substance, it will gradually die down and expire. And so with this Spiritual Fire—it must be fed. You may feed it with different kinds of material.

EARNEST PRAYER, whether offered in public or in private, will feed the Fire. Pour out your souls with fervent intercessions in the Meetings, both outdoors and in, and with closed eyes and uplifted hands, plead with God during the time others are engaged calling aloud on His name.

ROUSING SALVATION SINGING feeds the Fire. It creates desire and helps faith. Oh, how I often have seen the flame intensified and spread to hundreds of other hearts by the red-hot songs of God's People! Close your eyes and sing away. Sing, sing, sing and think and pray and believe while you sing. God will hear and pour down the Holy Spirit.

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Gal. 6: 1-6. "Ye which are spiritual, restore such a one." Paul knew that the work of restoring a fallen comrade could only be successfully attempted by those possessing much of the Spirit of Jesus. How tenderly the Master restored Peter after his terrible fall, and how wonderfully Peter's after service rewarded the Saviour's forgiving faith!

Make us, Lord, in heart and mind, Loving, pitiful and kind; Lowly, meek in thought and word, Altogether like our Lord.

Monday, Gal. 6: 7-18. "Let us not be weary . . . for . . . we shall reap."

So with a generous hand, Pause not for toil or pain; Weary not through the heat of summer, Weary not through the cold spring rain, But wait till the Autumn comes. For the sheaves of golden grain. Ours is the seed time, God alone Beholds the end of what is sown. Beyond our vision weak and dim, The Harvest-time is hid with Him.

Tuesday, Nehemiah 1: 1-11. "For I was the king's cup bearer." Nehemiah held this important position at the Court of Artaxerxes, King of Persia. The Book which bears his name is rather like a diary, for it gives his inmost thoughts and prayers. All through its pages we see how faithfully Nehemiah served his God in the various difficult and responsible positions which he was called upon to fill.

Wednesday, Nehemiah 2: 1-11. "So I prayed to the God of Heaven." Have you learned to pray everywhere? Prayer can be offered in a second and in any circumstances. It is not always possible to kneel down or even close the eyes, but the heart can be in direct touch with God. See how quickly God gave the

answer, so that Nehemiah replied to the king tactfully and wisely.

Thursday, Neh. 2: 12-20. "They laughed us to scorn and despised us." Ridicule has always been a favorite weapon with the enemies of God's people, for all, young and old, hate to be laughed at, even when they have a righteous cause. Perhaps some people jeer at you. Follow Nehemiah's example. He went quickly on with his work, and did not allow the sneers of his enemies to hinder him.

Friday, Neh. 4: 1-12. "We made our prayer . . . and set a watch." In spite of the enemy's scorn, Nehemiah and his helpers had accomplished half their task. Enraged at their success, their foes now plotted together to attack them unawares and so put an end to their work. Our text shows how Nehemiah met and thwarted this new move of the enemy.

Principalities and powers Mustering their unseen array,

Wait for thy unguarded hours, Watch and pray.

Saturday, Neh. 4: 13-23. "Be not ye afraid . . . remember the Lord . . . and fight." News of the arrival on the field of action of a valiant and beloved leader, has been known, in earthly warfare, to turn what seemed certain and disastrous defeat into glorious and overwhelming victory. As soldiers of Jesus we do battle with a skillful and mighty foe, whom in our own strength we can never hope to conquer, but:

"Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His mighty power, Who in the strength of Jesus trusts Is more than conqueror."

My Experience

I wandered in the wilderness, So lonely and so dear, When Jesus came in tenderness Banishing my fear. He cast away my chains of sin. Sweetly made me free; A sense of holy vigor Came to me.

I saw His wondrous beauty, I heard His gracious Voice, I felt my very being Responsively rejoice. I follow His dear leading, No longer do I roam, I know that He will guide me Safely home; And never need I wander, Sad and lone, He saves me and He keeps me All His own.

BURNING TRUTH will feed the Fire. Plenty of Truth about God and Sin and Judgment and Heaven and Hell and Calvary will keep the Fire burning. Fit it on in the Open Air and in the Hall. Living testimonies of "Just-now" Experiences, Bible truths about present, full and free Salvation, and heart-appeals to redeemed men and women to come and enjoy His Blood-bought Mercy, will all help the Fire. Oh, you Soldiers, you must yourselves pour out the Truth wherever you have a chance. Never mind your rough-and-ready people. If it is only Hot it will help the Fire.

streets, in the Drinking Saloons, and in your own neighborhoods. Come along, oh, come along, and though the task be a Cross, take it up and carry it, and by your self-denying labor help to keep the Fire burning.

DESPERATE BELIEVING feeds the Fire. A steady resolute faith will help you immensely. To keep the Fire burning you must keep believing all the time. Have faith when you have souls and Congregations and Money and Nice feelings and good Times, and be sure and keep believing when you are denied these things.

TO KEEP THE FIRE FIERCE AND HOT you must be for ever stirring it up. Fires made of the very best fuel will burn low and go right out if they are not stirred. A little rousing will make them blaze up and warm the whole place. It is so with the heavenly Flame. The tendency in all the fires that burn in the human soul, even of the Fire of this heavenly enthusiasm is to die down and smoulder out if they are left to themselves. My Comrades, if you want to keep the Fire burning you must be constantly stirring it up.

Perhaps your Captain will arrange special plans for this purpose. But whether or no, you can always be stirring up yourself by self-examination, by reading rousing books, and doing desperate things for the Salvation of Souls. In trying to save others I always get awakened myself.

Supplies of Heavenly Grace

THERE ARE MANY OTHER THINGS YOU CAN DO; but with all your doing you must keep your eye fixed on God for the supply of that Grace which, in this cold world, can alone keep the Fire burning in your own soul, in your Corps, and in the great Salvation Army. Only Heavenly Grace can keep the fire burning.

YOU WILL REMEMBER THE FIGURE in "Pilgrim's Progress" of the fire on which a man was pouring water in the attempt to extinguish it, and how astonished Pilgrim was that the more water that fell on the fire the fiercer it burned. He could not understand it at all until Interpreter took him round to the other side of the wall, and showed him another man pouring oil on the Flame. "That is Jesus Christ," said the Interpreter, "Who pours oil on the fire already lit, to keep it burning, while the Devil pours water on it to put it out."

THAT IS IT, MY COMRADES; you will be sure to have the Devil busy with the water, so you must have the Heavenly Oil, more Oil, a great deal more Oil. You can have an abundant supply. Keep believing and the Oil will keep streaming and the Fire will keep burning.

I RECOMMEND THAT YOU ALL GO DOWN before God just now and pray for more of the Heavenly Oil—that is, the Holy Ghost.

A Burning Heart
will make
SWIFT FEET (Elijah 1. Kings 18. 45)
BUSY HANDS (Dorcas. Acts 9. 36)
A TONGUE ON FIRE (Peter. Acts 2. 37)
In The Master's Service

COMPASSIONATE SYMPATHIES WITH PERISHING MEN AND WOMEN will feed the Fire. I do not know anything that better helps to keep up the holy Flame than pitying tears shed over perishing souls. Oh, my Comrades, tears of compassion will feed the Fire.

Take up Your Cross

SELF-DENYING TOIL in the Cause of our dear crucified Lord and for the gathering in of those for whom He died, helps to feed the Holy Flame. In the early days of Christianity the blood of the Martyrs made such a mighty blaze that it burned up all opposition, and filled up the world with the Saviour's Name. Suffering for Christ's sake feeds the Fire. You are not called to die for Him at the stake, or on the Cross, or in the Wild Beast's Den, but you are called to speak for Him in the

THE STOVE FOR EVERY SALVATION ARMY HALL

ATTENDANCE
AT
MEETINGS



Radiates Light and Heat and banishes Cold Indifference.

THE MELTING OF TWO ICEBERGS

How a little Child opened the rusty-hinged doors to two hearts and with her entered love and life

(Translated from the Swedish)

THE doorbell rang and the postman delivered a letter. He was not a frequent caller at this home, and there were very visible signs of curiosity in the look Mother Berg gave her husband as he nervously opened the letter. She watched him as he read, his face paled and his lips moved, and she heard him say, "Well, well, so she is dead!"

"Who is dead?"

"My sister. It is from the priest in her parish. He writes that since the death of her husband she has been getting

could stand, and she felt a bit hurt as she spoke: "You must come, I thought, that we are getting old, and it will mean a lot of extra bother, the bulk of which will fall on me."

"Might as well say 'No' at once. That is really what you mean," was Berg's rejoinder.

"You are mistaken. I think we ought to try. Write the pastor that we will." The turner took his wife at her word, and wrote to have the girl sent on to their home at once, but Mother Berg felt a good deal disturbed about the matter. She thought of the peaceful times now nearing an end. A noisy youngster about the place in her old age—a person does not appreciate peace while you have it.

"Where are you going to have the child sleep?" asked Father Berg one day as the time for her arrival drew near.

"In the chamber," was the reply, "where else could I put her?"

"But it is cold and damp in the chamber—what about the sofa?"

Oh, no, the sofa will wear out soon enough without having someone sleep on it!

"She never overlooked an opportunity to let him understand that it was unnecessary for him to sit on the sofa.)

"I guess I can make the chamber sufficiently warm and dry for her."

"You do as you please, of course."

"As I thought," mused Mother Berg, "no more peace."

The post carriage stopped at Berg's door. Berg hurried out to help the girl down, but his wife stayed in the house at seeming ease. But much baggage there was—only a dresser, a few small

Mother Berg smiled real kindly at the child and took both her hands in hers. "My, but your hands are cold. Come and have something to eat and you will feel better."

"Oh, how good you are! What good food you make. I am all filled up now."

"Take a little more while I fix your bed on the sofa. We can keep the heat going all night, and we will leave the door open to our room so you won't get lonesome."

There was an unusual amount of feeling in the handshake of Father Berg as he pressed his wife's hand and thanked her for her kindness to Greta. Mother Berg lay awake a long time. She had once dreamed of having a little girl of her own, and it had now come to pass at last. She looked through the half open door at the child kneeling by the sofa; her little hands folded tightly she was offering thanks to God. The turner had also seen it, and many hidden emotions came to life as he remembered old times. A strange atmosphere filled the house. Prayer had entered and angels had followed. Mother Berg felt like a new person when she awoke the following morning.

What wondered singing from the bird cage! She hurried into the room and found Greta with her apron on working away for dear life. The bed clothes had been put away. The room had been dusted; the stove had been looked after. It was wonderful!

"You had a good mother, Greta," she said. She had now examined the room and found it well dusted and cleaned.

"Yes, she was very particular. She made me do things over if they were not done right."

"I shall help you all I can," said the aunt, "but if you will run for the bread and milk it will be a great help to me."

The turner came in and breakfast was served. Greta was delighted with the good things they had to eat. The bird sang with glee, the plant sent out a sweet scent. On the dresser lay the old picture Bible that Greta had brought. It had been her grandmother's. Berg had not seen it for years.

"I see you brought THAT with you," said he, and turned its pages.

"What wonderful church bells you have here, and a beautiful church! I just saw



She was offering thanks to God

poorer and poorer. He writes very nicely of her last moments; she was always patient and good, and she finished so beautifully!"

"That was a moment of silence and then he continued: 'I wish I had done more for her—yes, I ought to have done more for her!'"

"I think you have done your share (Mrs. Berg speaking), and I cannot see any reason to feel sad over a poor, suffering soul released from pain and sorrow. You sent her ten dollars for Christmas, didn't you?"

"Yes, ten miserable dollars. And then I wrote something about what hardships most everybody has to endure. Ten miserable dollars—yes, I remember."

This happened on a cold February day in that ice-bound land of the North. Berg was a wood turner. He made good wages; they suffered no wants, and yet there was something lacking. Berg did his work well, and so did his wife. There were no angry words exchanged between them, but not any real love or understanding either. Mrs. Berg's health had not been up to par of late—rheumatism and a bad cough had bothered her lately—and she had thought that Berg might have secured some help for her in the household. They could well afford it, but what cared he whether she lived or died? She never complained, but the expression on her face did, and she could never be real pleasant. Very little, in fact, was ever said in her home. There seemed to be some wall of separation between them, but now they had something to talk about, and Berg continued:

"The pastor wants to know what is to become of my sister's child, Greta. She must be about ten now. She will go to the poor house unless I, her only close relative, take a hand in the matter, and I swear that she shall never go to the poor house while I am alive." He threw a careful glance at his wife, wondering how she would take it. She made no reply, and he continued:

"Shall we take her into our own home, or shall I have some strangers take her in my expense? I leave it to you." "I suppose it will come cheaper to keep her here."

"Yes, yes, I believe so too," said Berg enthusiastically; more so than his wife

items, a bird and a flower pot with a plant in." She entered and faced her new "mother," and bowed politely.

Mother Berg came toward her. The little intruder was not what she had expected. What a sweet little face, rather pale, and what clear, soulful eyes! Bright they were. "Welcome, my dear! But oh, how cold you are! Lay down your things and we shall soon have you warmed up," said the lady.

"May I keep mother's bird?" asked the little one. She was answered by a nod. "You look like your mother," said Berg. "We had much in common. I was her nurse when she was a baby in the cradle. There now, don't cry, my dear. We are not used to that here." He looked helpless at his wife.

"Forgive me," said the girl, "it is only a few days since she died. I shall try to be good."



Berg hurried out to help the girl down

While the girl was out she opened the dresser drawers. Everything was faded, patched and damp, but oh how neatly and orderly it lay. She thought of her own well filled chests and blushed for shame.

"Already back my child? You are as fast as lightning!"



She watched him as he read

it when I was out. How I long for to know! When do you go?"

It was hard for the old wood turner to grasp it all. There had been no Sundays and no church in his life for many years. He managed to say that he thought the service was at ten o'clock, and they all grew silent.

Later on in the day Mother Berg got busy. She produced the heavy cloak that was hardly ever worn and started to make it over for Greta. Greta helped. "It is altogether too nice," said the girl. "I wonder what mother would say? Do you suppose she can see all the good you do for me? I am so happy!" Berg came in as the coat was being tried on. He was more than pleased and whispered in his wife's ear. "Oh, if I could only do something for your happiness as you are doing for me!"

The sweet tones of the church bells filled the air. It was a clear Sabbath morning, frosty but mild, and the sun shone brightly. Mother Berg brought her hat and coat and dug out the old Psalm book from the southwest corner of the lower drawer of her dresser. It had only been used a few times since her wedding day, and it looked fine and new. She turned to her husband and said, "It is no wonder that the church wishes to attend church so closely upon her bereavement and I thought it not quite right to send her alone."

"Quite right and good of you," he stammered a bit; "I mean to go along as well."

So they went, the three of them, and oh how beautifully the music rang out! Greta's sweet voice joined in the hymns. It was contagious; the turner and his wife could not help themselves, and they sang with the rest.

They went again the following Sunday, and the following, and the following.

The little child had opened the rusty-hinged doors to two hearts, and with her had entered love and life, for she brought not only the flower pot and the singing bird, but yet only the old picture Bible, she brought Christ Himself into that home, and with Him came the eternal. And so we read in the Scriptures the established truth that he that receiveth one of the little ones in the name of Jesus receiveth not only that little one but Jesus Himself as well.



Berg hurried out to help the girl down



Australian Aborigines

Decadent People Helped by the Army

One of the most interesting species of mankind for study is to be found in Australia. They are known as the Aborigines, which simply means the earliest known inhabitants of that continent. They have dark skins, negro-like noses, deep-set eyes, and the men usually grow long, shaggy beards. To these people of mysterious origin the Salvation Army extends its helping hand. In South Queensland the Army has a settlement called the Purka Colony, where Australia's fast-disappearing first inhabitants are gathered and given a chance in life. Their little huts, along with the substantial dormitories, the school,

Where Lepers are Loved

An Interesting Description of a Trip to an Army Colony in Sumatra

COLONEL van de Werken, Territorial Commander for the Dutch East Indies recently paid a visit to the Army's Leper Colony in South Sumatra. The following interesting account of the visit is thus told by a member of the party:

As the steamship swept gallily up the broad Mossi River, on both banks of which nestled small fishing villages built on piles, one could discern in the distance the red roofs of Koendoer, the Army's Leper Colony in South Sumatra. With in half an hour the steamer lay moored at

leper. This happy gathering was brought to a conclusion by the patients unitedly singing their favorite song, "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

At the Sunday morning Meeting those who were too sick to walk listened from their dormitory. The Colonel, in delivering his message of Salvation through Jesus Christ, expressed herself in their way of thinking so that the subject lived before their eyes.

That evening story-telling was the order. As attentive as school-children, these outcasts of society listened in wonderment. When this gathering had drawn to a close, the Colonel distributed a hundred kites to the boys, but some of the oldest patients shyly made requests. Many were made happy in this way and next day a hundred kites dotted the skies.

A lantern address concluded the program. Exclamations of surprise were heard on every hand while the Territorial Commander explained the views on the sheet. The day closed with the story of the Good Samaritan and a few words about the love of the Saviour.

Beaming Eyes

The Colonel visited all the Quarters on the following day and found everything in good order. The poor, unfortunate owners, with proud and beaming eyes, squatted near, happy because of the Colonel's words of praise and satisfied expression. They greatly miss the company of their families and friends, but everything that love can do for them is done by the Officers at Koendoer, who are devoted, heart and soul, to their grand work.

The Colonel also examined work done by the patients, which included new furniture for the medicine room, new bridges, and the construction of a new road. The Colonel and her staff returned to Palembang, where they embarked, and as the steamer passed Koendoer on her way back to Java, they got a final handshake from the lepers of the Colony, and the visit became a thing of the past.

International Newslets

Brigadier Webb, Editor-in-Chief of the Australia South "War Cry" recently addressed the Melbourne Division Corps Cadets on Salvation Army literature. The Corps Cadets were invited to write essays on the subject, the prize paper to be published in the "War Cry."

At the opening of the Germiston, South Africa, new Citadel, Mrs. Commissioner Hay, who performed the opening ceremony called a little child and bade her enter first, saying, "A little child shall lead them." This pleasing incident made a deep impression upon the large assembly.

The first Commissioning of Cadets in the Rand, South Africa, was attended by His Worship Mayor E. O. Leake of Johannesburg. Commissioner Hay commissioned the Session, which numbered twenty.

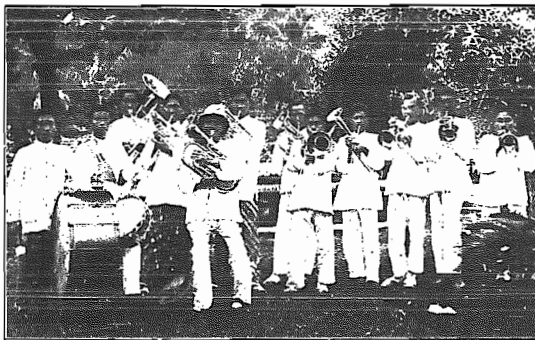
A unique wedding was celebrated at Newmarket, New Zealand, recently when two blind Comrades of the Corps were united under the Army Flag.

During recent Campaigns conducted by the Eastern Australia Cadets, 250 seekers knelt at the Penitent-Form or drumhead, or were won in house-to-house visitation.

A splendid Eventide Home has been opened at Wellington, New Zealand, amid beautiful surroundings.

A gentleman in Colombo, Ceylon, recently presented the Army with a new set of twenty-one brass band instruments, costing in the neighborhood of five thousand rupees. The Band, under the leadership of Captain Veera Ratna (McGregor) entertained the prisoners of the Welikade Jail on the following Saturday afternoon.

The Home League has been insti-



This is a Leper Band, but Salvation joy triumphs over the wasted bodies of the members.

and Officers' Quarters, form quite a village, and a railway station is adjacent to the centre of the colony. The old are there, but the all-important work is that among the children. They are educated, having a splendid school-mistress, and, under the direction of the Officers, are trained, the girls in house duties and the boys in farm work.

International Room-mates

Striking Instance of Army Comradeship

Brigadier Saunders, Training Principal for the Eastern Australian Territory who passed through Canada recently, amusingly describes part of his experiences in England at the International Training Councils thus:

"I slept in a commodious room with nine others—all different in nationality—a German, Frenchman, Swede, Dane, Japanese, Dutchman, Finn, American, Afriander and an Englishman. The Frenchman and the German slept side by side. (During the War the German Officer was employed in the Post Office at Berlin.) Several of them were clever fellows, and spoke in three and four Continental languages. Occasionally we all seemed to be talking in our mother tongue—a regular babel. At times the most difficult one to understand was the American. He certainly ought to have brought along an interpreter. He was a great man for telling stories. There were many episodes in that room. I will long remember the first night together. I was amused to observe the various sleeping garments worn. There was the long, old-fashioned nightgown, hand-embroidered in many colors, the short garment in striking patterns, the quaint sleeping kimono of the Jap, and the latest "Broadway notion" worn by the Yank. . . . We were a happy group."

Palembang: The Ensign in charge came on board. A small motor-boat quickly conveyed the Territorial Commander and her party ashore.

On the Colony pier a display of rich color was noticeable—the dresses of the leper patients, who had managed somehow to struggle up to welcome the "lady chief."

During the evening the Colonel and her party saw, in the distance, a long procession of about two hundred patients, each bearing a lighted torch, advancing towards the bungalow. The patients serenaded the Colonel with a welcome to an Army tune, but to their own time! It was all spontaneous and hearty—a moving scene, with the majesty of the virgin jungle as a background.

Number one on the program of the Colonel's visit was a musical Meeting, in which a mouth-organ selection was played with great feeling by a blind

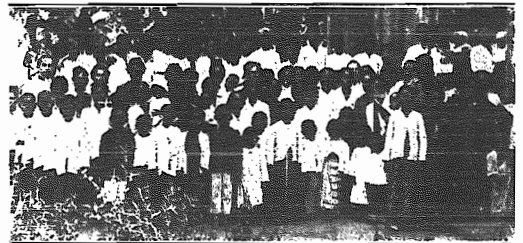
Finland's President

Expresses Sympathy with Army's Work

During last month Lieut.-Commissioner Palmer, Territorial Commander in Finland, was received in Helsinki by President Relander, with whom he had a lengthy and sympathetic conversation respecting the activities of the Army.

In Hangö recently occurred a very distressing tragedy in which a husband killed his wife and then shot himself. Fortunately the wound was not fatal, and the would-be suicide was taken to hospital in a serious condition. The Corps Officers, quickly on the scene, took care of the children and offered comfort to the distracted relatives. The father has been visited in hospital, by permission of the prison authorities, and has expressed deep regret at his action.

A Young People's campaign has produced excellent results. During the effort over 27,000 Young People attended 696 Meetings arranged for them, and 800 new names were entered on the Company Rolls.



Some of the needy Javanese children under the Army's care in the Dutch East Indies.

Razor and Poison

Officer's Extraordinary Discovery on Door-mat

Arriving home from the Meeting one evening the Captain of a Corps in the Eastern U.S.A. Territory recently discovered lying on the door-mat of the Quarters a razor and a bottle of poison, with no indication as to how they came there. Next morning, however, she found on the mat a note which read:

"Dear Salvation Army—Last night, so tired of life, I was on my way home to murder my wife and commit suicide. I stood for a few moments to listen to your Open-Air Meeting, and the message I heard inspired me with hope. Ashamed to tell you of my intention I asked for your address

tuted in Latvia and is making rapid progress, chiefly because of the low standard of home life which prevails throughout the country.

Colonel John Addie recently conducted successful soul-saving Campaigns in the U.S.A. Territory, at Muscatine, Iowa, where fifty-eight souls were saved and at Cedar Rapids where seventy seekers resulted.

and put the razor and bottle of poison through your letter-box."

A few days later a man and his wife knelt together at the Mercy-Seat in the Army Hall, and when the Officer went to speak to them the husband said, "I am the razor-and-poison man. We want God to save us both."

Home League's Useful Work at Weston

Striking Testimonies to Value of Movement

Captain Lear and Lieut. White. Our Home League Secretary, Sister Mrs. Weeks, after quite a long illness is, we are very glad to report, again able to take up her work among us. Jan. 18th Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Combs conducted a very profitable Spiritual Meeting which was most encouraging, particularly because of the testimonies of two of the Comrades who told how they were brought back to God through the Home League.

One of these Comrades had been a very unhappy backslider for some years. Being invited to attend a Home League Spiritual Meeting she came and while there God spoke to her soul. Though she did not go to the Penitent-Form in the Meeting, when she got home the presence of God would not leave her. She felt also that the other Comrades were praying for her. This feeling of condemnation so increased that upon retiring she could not sleep and during the night got up from her bed, knelt and consecrated her life to God. This was several years ago, and this Comrade has been one of our best Soldiers ever since.

A "War Cry" Customer

The other Comrade told how she had been a backslider for eighteen years. For about four years she had once in a while attended a Home League Meeting. But quite a period had gone by when she had not even been to a Home League Meeting. The "War Cry" too, which she had been taking regularly, was, through frequent change of Officers, stopped. A new Officer coming in charge of the Corps found this Comrade had previously been on the "War Cry" list, so called to see her and invited her to a Home League Spiritual Meeting, which invitation was accepted. During this Meeting the old feelings of longing for God were stirred and she wanted to go to the Mercy-Seat right then, but lacked the courage. The yearning to get right again with God, however, stayed with her. Soon the Officer called again inviting her to attend the Senior Meetings. She went once, sat through the Meeting with such a desire to get right with God. Before attending a second Meeting she made up her mind she would not leave the Hall until her heart was right with her Lord. The vow was kept, as she expressed it herself, "the deed was done" and she returned to her home that night rejoicing. Ever since that night, several years ago, this Comrade has shown herself a faithful follower of Jesus Christ.

The Korean Party

Continue their Successful Tour Through the West—
Prairie Cities Give Visitors Great Reception
and Crowds Flock to Gatherings

FOLLOWING the visit of Major and Mrs. Hill and the Korean party to Victoria and Vancouver reported in our last issue, in which cities intense interest was aroused, the Korean Comrades paid a visit to New Westminster, a thriving city situated about twelve miles from Vancouver. Here a splendid Meeting was held in the Corps Hall on Saturday night, January 2, and the hearts of the Comrades were greatly warmed by the remarkable testimonies of the Koreans.

On the Prairies

The visit of the Korean Party to

shame," writes the correspondent, "and our souls were stirred to the depths as Major Hill spoke to us of the wonderful workings of God in that dark country. We thought of His consecrated toil, and we all felt how little we really suffer for the Master's sake."

At Moose Jaw

The visit of Major and Mrs. Hill and the Korean Party was an unprecedented success in Moose Jaw. They were present for the Friday night Open-Air and Meeting. The Korean Comrades caused quite a sensation in the Open-Air and headed the March to the Citadel dressed in their native

Koreans in Northern Saskatchewan

(By Wire)

Major Hill with Korean Party captivating the people everywhere. Splendid congregation at North Battleford last night. Saskatoon Citadel gorged to-night. Crowds turned away. Enthusiasm running high. Party all well and keeping in good form.—Joseph Gosling, Major.

Edmonton on Sunday and Monday, January 11 and 12 was a great treat for those who were privileged to attend the Meetings. The Hall was packed upon both occasions and many of the audience expressed regret that the Party could not stay longer. The pathetic and humorous sides of Korean life were well presented by the Comrades and laughter and tears mingled as in their quaint way these converts from heathendom told of how God had saved them. "Their simple faith and devotion put us all to

costumes, thus attracting large crowds to the Citadel, which was packed to the doors.

The Meeting surpassed all expectations, and the real-hot testimonies by the different Comrades, some in English and some in the Korean tongue, were to say the least inspiring. The singing of Adjutant Kim brought down the house. Major Hill delivered a stirring address and the Meeting closed at a late hour. Even then the people were loth to leave the Citadel.—C.C.

Portage la Prairie Band

Dispense Music at the Local Institutions

Ensign and Mrs. McEachern. The Portage la Prairie Band had a decidedly busy time during the month of December. One of the events was a Musical Festival which was held in the Citadel before a crowded audience. Staff-Captain Merritt was present in the capacity of Chairman and he also contributed to the program. At this gathering a new cornet was presented to the Band.

The Band put in plenty of work during the Christmas season; and the carolling was much enjoyed, and the

effort resulted in a goodly amount towards the Corps funds. On Christmas morning the Band paid a visit to the Hospital, and cheered the patients with reasonable music and song.

On New Year's morning a visit was paid to the Provincial Jail where for an hour the Band dispensed music and song to the inmates. Following this a visit was made to the Home for the Aged, where the Band is always amply repaid for any effort put forth by the smiles on the faces of their listeners.

The Band renders splendid service to the Corps and the combination now numbers twenty players.—Jeff.

Inspiring Gatherings at St. James

Training Principal Conducts Sunday Meetings—Four Seekers—Old Comrades' Reunion—D. C. Hands out Commissions

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy. Major and Mrs. Carter were with us on Sunday morning and the Major again at night. Long will the Comrades remember the Holiness Meeting as they listened to Major Carter's God-inspired message on one of the fruits of holiness, namely, "Prayer." It was a heart-searching time for all and much help and blessing was received from the same and when the Fountain was opened for a deeper spiritual life, four beautiful consecrations were made. At night the Major led on and his Salvation address was a straight-from-the-shoulder message to the unsaved.

The Major paid tribute to the soulful and inspiring Band music throughout the day and congratulated Captain Halsey on the improvement which the Band is obviously making.

An interesting event in connection with the Old Comrades' Reunion Week was a supper held for Soldiers, Recruits and Comrades who once served in our ranks, and who received a personal invitation. The response was very gratifying to all concerned. After the supper a Meeting was held when the commissions for 1926 were distributed—these numbering over 60.

Following this a short, bright Meeting was conducted by Lt.-Col. Combs when several speakers were called upon, including Sergeant-Major Giles, Asst. Y.P.S.-M. F. Harris, Hon. Bandmaster Dancy, Home League Secretary Mrs. Linnington and Mrs. Col. Combs.—F.H.

A Little Child

Leads at Grande Prairie

Captain Tobin and Lieut. Lawlor. On New Year's Eve a Watchnight Service was held when the "Win One More" Campaign was launched. The Meeting was a time of blessing and heart-searching, and we left the Hall with the desire that 1926 should be God's year here in Grande Prairie. On Sunday, January 10, Captain Tobin was welcomed, when his messages brought blessing and inspiration to our hearts. The attendances throughout the day were good and a wonderful spirit prevailed; it seemed fitting that at the close of the Captain's first Sunday with us a little child should volunteer to the Mercy-Seat, for Christ says, "A little child shall lead them." We are hoping to see many more follow in the footsteps of this dear child.—"Warrior."



Final Tableau in impressive Bethlechem Pageant recently featured in the Winnipeg Citadel.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder _____ William Booth
General _____ Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
117-312 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

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General Order

Young People's Annual and Prize Distribution

Will take place at every Corps
throughout the Territory on
Sunday and Monday

Feb. 28th and March 1st

Will all Commanding Officers
take note and be governed ac-
cordingly?

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott to Farewell

A TRIBUTE FROM THE COMMISSIONER

(By Wire)

Word has been received from
International Headquarters that
Colonel and Mrs. Knott are to
farewell from this Territory at
an early date. The General has
appointed the Colonel Chief Sec-
retary of New Zealand.

There will be widespread re-
gret at their departure after so
short a stay amongst us. They
have endeared themselves to us
all in a thousand ways and will
long be held in affectionate re-
membrance. To me the Colonel
has been a tower of strength and
the Territory has greatly bene-
fited by his administrative abili-
ty and public services. I wish to
place on record my warm ap-
preciation of the splendid manner in
which he has carried out the
duties of his position.

We wish him well in his new
appointment and pray God will
richly bless the labors of himself
and his dear wife in the Terri-
tory to which he is going. This
is another link between Canada
and New Zealand.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

The New Chief Secretary

It will interest our readers to
learn that the General has ap-
pointed Colonel Gideon Miller to
the Chief Secretaryship of Cana-
da West. The Colonel's present
position is that of Field Sec-
retary, Canada East.

THE CONGRESS AT VANCOUVER

Lt.-Commissioner Rich and Brigadier Bernard Booth conduct memorable series of gatherings resulting in ninety-one surrenders—General's elder son makes splendid impression on first contact with Western Canadians and is accorded enthusiastic welcome—His Worship, Mayor Taylor, presides over Mass Meeting of Citizens on Sunday afternoon in Theatre and 1,600 people pack building at night.

Crowds Turned Away from First Presbyterian Church For Lecture on Monday Night—Magnificent Presentation of Army Work for the Young—Brigadier Booth Inspects Life-Saving Scouts at Great Musical Demonstration

(By Wire)

The Vancouver Congress conducted by Commissioner Rich and Brigadier Booth surpassed the highest expectations. City greatly stirred by marches of the Delegates, powerful Meetings and newspaper notices of the event. Large crowds attended all gatherings and great interest manifested. The messages of our Leaders resulted in fifty surrenders at the Mercy-Seat for the weekend.

The great Musical Demonstration and Welcome to Delegates was attended by twelve hundred people, crowding the First Presbyterian Church. Brigadier Booth appeared in Life-Saving Scout uniform and inspected the Life-Saving Scouts. Four Bands and the Young People gave excellent program. The Brigadier made an excellent impression on this his first contact with Western Canadian Comrades and was accorded a most hearty welcome. All feel that the General's son is truly a chip off the old block and is fired with the splendid enthusiasm which possessed his illustrious grandfather and which still inspires his revered father. He is determined, like them, to hold fast to ideals and principles which have carried the Army on to victory and made the name "Salvationist" a synonym for sacrifice, service and pure religion.

Addressing five hundred Soldiers in the No. 1 Citadel on the Saturday evening the Brigadier made a powerful plea for Soldiership up to Army standards, urging that soul-saving should be kept to the forefront, and holiness of heart maintained. Commissioner and Mrs. Rich also made burning appeals. All present were greatly inspired and encouraged.

The Sunday Meetings held in the Empress Theatre were productive of much good. A convincing Holiness address by the Commissioner was a clarion call to better service. Nine came forward to seek the sanctifying power.

At a Mass Meeting of citizens in the afternoon with Mayor Taylor presiding, supported by many influential people the Brigadier gave a splendid presentation of the Army's work for humanity. Commissioner Rich spoke on the social activities in Vancouver, bringing vividly before the audience what the presence of the Army means to a community. Professor Odum moved a vote of thanks, seconded by Colonel Cooper, both warmly praising the work of the Organization.

At night sixteen hundred people packed the Theatre to the topmost gallery. The Brigadier's address was a solemn and powerful call to the unsaved, holding the audience spellbound and gripping the minds and hearts of the people. A stiff Prayer-Meeting battle was fought by the magnificently earnest fishers, resulting in twenty-eight surrenders.

A well-attended Holiness Meeting on the Monday afternoon was addressed by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich. God's people were richly blessed and there was one surrender.

The First Presbyterian Church was filled to overflowing on the Monday night, for the Brigadier's illustrated lecture. Hundreds were turned away. This magnificent presentation of the Army's work for the young proved a moving appeal, widening the vision as to the splendid opportunities, stimulating to service, and convincing of the need of God. There was a fine finish with three seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

The Congress has been a great impetus to our work in Vancouver, heartening and blessing our own people and binding outside friends closer to us. Brigadier Bernard has won the love of Salvationists, the admiration of citizens; has demonstrated high qualities of leadership. He is an entertaining lecturer, a powerful preacher, and a lover of souls. Winnipeg may expect a wonderful time.—S. A. Church, Major.

PICKED UP

The Commissioner will preside at a Demonstration given by the Fort Rouge Church Brigade, on Monday, February 8, at 8 p.m., in the Corps Hall, Corydon and Osborne.

Major Cummins acted as spiritual adviser to two men who suffered the death penalty at Vancouver recently. The night before the execution he spent in the cell with the condemned men, accompanying them to the scaffold early in the morning.

Major Hubkirk, the Trade Secretary, has received a large and varied assortment of books in anticipation of the Annual Young People's Prize-giving. Officers and Young People's Sergeant-Majors will be wise to send their orders in without delay. Catalogues have been mailed already to the Corps. The Major assures us that the books are "tip-top" and in addition to being suitably selected are equal in value to books obtainable anywhere else.

Captain Coleman of New Westminster is having a basement dug under the Hall. Whenever a man comes along and requests a hand-out the Captain asks him to step into the cellar and do an hour's digging. As a rule the men welcome this chance of earning a meal-ticket.

Major Penfold has been appointed as General Secretary for the Kansas Division in the Central United States Territory. The Major wishes to express through the "Cry" his regret at being unable to be present at the Farewell Meeting in Winnipeg, owing to the serious illness of his mother. He reports that she is now improving in health.

The many friends of Staff-Captain Culshaw of the International Headquarters Immigration Department will be interested in hearing of his promotion to that rank.

In connection with the Winnipeg Citadel Band Annual, a mammoth weekend's activities are being planned, extending from Saturday, February 6, to Tuesday, the 9th. Bandmaster Merritt and his co-workers are busy at work to make this event the "biggest and best" in the history of the Band.

Commandant Harby and Captain Middleton are visiting several towns in rural Manitoba giving lantern lectures and organizing financial campaigns. On Friday last Staff-Captain Oake visited Morien with the Commandant.

A powerful Meeting was conducted at the Manitoba Provincial Jail on Sunday afternoon last by Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson, assisted by Majors Allen and Larson. Mrs. Dickerson spoke. Sister Booker and Brother Wade sang a much-appreciated duet and Commandant Lawson soloed. The Brigadier took as his subject "The Man at the Pool of Bethesda," and following the invitation twenty-eight men surrendered to Christ, many of the seekers being so affected that their tears flowed freely.

(Continued on page 7)

Cadet Faith More Promoted to Glory

We learn, as we go to press, that Cadet Faith More, who entered the Training Garrison from Medicine Hat, has been promoted to Glory from the Grace Hospital, following an attack of pneumonia. Every care and attention was given to our Comrade, and her passing was peaceful. Our prayers and deep sympathy go out to Cadet Elithe More, sister of our Promoted Comrade, and also to the relatives and friends.

The Chief Secretary

Presides at Impressive Pageant in Winnipeg Citadel

The Bethlehem Pageant, an impressive portrayal of the events connected with the birth of Christ, was repeated by popular request at the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday evening last, before a crowded audience.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Knott, presided and related how on the previous presentation of the Pageant he found himself several times in imagination travelling on the "Jerusalem Road" via which the Shepherds came to Bethlehem. So realistic were the scenes enacted and so attentive and reverent the large audience that a deep impression was created and culminated in the whole congregation joining fervently in singing the verse of the consecration hymn, "Take my life and let it be." This was sung first by the participants in the final tableau in the act of worship around the Manger.

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry, the Corps Officers, were thanked heartily by the Colonel on behalf of the audience for the Pageant which, the colonel said, "Spoke louder than many well-preached sermons."—J.R.W.

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

Captain Carswell and Envoy Mephman are visiting the lumber camps in Northern Saskatchewan in the vicinity of The Pas. These Comrades will be over 100 miles north of the railway during their travels. Last weekend they conducted Meetings at The Pas, when there was a good turnout of Comrades and one soul found Salvation.

Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth of International Headquarters, who is well-known in Canadian Salvation Army circles, recently underwent an operation, but we are glad to report that he is making a good recovery.

Friends of Captain George Sowton, son of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Canada East, and who is at present stationed at Coves, Isle of Wight, England, will be sorry to learn that it has been necessary for him to enter the Highbury Home of Rest, London, owing to continued ill-health.

Mrs. Major Merritt, Winnipeg, has received word of the Promotion to Glory of her father, Brother Andrews, a veteran Soldier of forty years' standing, and former Sergt.-Major of the London I (Ont.) Corps. We extend sympathy to our Comrade.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs has a brother residing at Bradford, Ont., who has just recently been acclaimed Reeve of the Municipality for the fifteenth time. Bradford is the Colonel's birthplace where forty years ago he left the old homestead to become an Army Officer. This year marks also the forty-first milestone in Mrs. Coomb's life as an Army Officer.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

assisted by

Territorial Headquarters and Training Garrison Staffs

will conduct the

FAREWELL MEETING OF

CAPTAIN ADA J. IRWIN

in the Winnipeg Citadel

Monday, January 25, at 8 p.m.

All Life-Saving Scouts, Guards, Chums and Sunbeams of Winnipeg will be in attendance

Lower Still in 1926

A Stirring New Year's Message from THE GENERAL

"... His soul was not left in Hell, neither His flesh did see corruption."—ACTS 11. 31

THIS passage has a mysterious ring about it. Students of the Bible have differed about its purpose and meaning almost from the beginning. My own view is that it may refer to some desperate effort the Lord Jesus made to taste and see for Himself the uttermost woe in the consequences of sin—and to do this in order that He might be better able to fight His grand fight against evil and to deliver its victims from its power.

But however this may be, I do feel that God wants His people to go down into the depths here in this life and to witness to His Life and Love, to His Death and Resurrection, and to His power to save in every Hell on Earth which we can find.

These Hells are not far to seek! Most of us know where they may be found—if we do not know many, certainly we are well acquainted with one or two:

Homes ruled by evil passion—families destroyed by appetite and shame—lives cursed by selfishness and hatred—communities governed by greed and grasp. What Hells are these!

CONGRESS CLOSES 'MID BLAZE OF GLORY

Inspiring Y.P. Councils Result in 26 Seekers — Illuminating and Practical Counsel Given to Y.P. Locals—Ideals of Scout and Guard Movement Stressed

(BY LATE WIRE)

The Congress concluded amid a blaze of glory and with much rejoicing over twenty-six surrenders at the Young People's Council, at which fully four hundred were present. There were beautiful Penitent-Form scenes as seekers renounced their idols and consecrated themselves to God's service. Brigadier Booth made a powerful and moving appeal showing the young people how to conquer and make the most of their lives. Speaking to the Young People's Locals at a special gathering he gave most instructive, illuminating and practical counsel on matters pertaining to their work, manifesting a thorough grasp of problems and how to deal with them. Ideals of the Life-Saving Scout and Guard Movement were specially touched on, and the value of this work to the Army shown.

The Officers' Councils were very blessed seasons of encouragement, practical instruction and Divine blessing. The General's splendid message has strengthened the determination to maintain Army standards and keep true to purposes of leaders.—S. A. Church, Major.

And many of us know where to find the spirit of Hell ruling—in the Drink Shops, the Houses of Ill-Fame, the Gambling-Palaces, the Night Dens whose portals are the very entrances to the bottomless pit. Yes, and there are the High Places of Iniquity as well as the low—places where vice is none the less loathsome or deadly because it is gilded by wealth, or education, or power.

And besides all these, do we not know men and women whose hearts are common lodging-houses for the Devil and all his works—whose minds are centres of corrupt imaginations, and whose tongues have been set on fire of Hell?

Well, I say I am convinced that God desires all His people—and especially every Salvationist—to signalize this New Year of 1926 by going deeper down than ever before to snatch men and women from the eternal burnings—from Hell here and Hell hereafter.

Will you take hold afresh of your Saviour's Hand, and go forth with Him to save?

If so, . . . light will rise in the dark places, and some of these Hells will be turned into Heaven. Then it will be a good New Year.

Women's Social Notes

By Brigadier A Park

During the past month Officers of the various Women's Social Institutions have been busy endeavoring to dispense cheer and blessing to their charges. In each of the Institutions good old Santa Claus made his appearance (he is always welcome) and was greeted by hearty cheers. As far west as the Vancouver Home and Hospital the patients and inmates were the recipients of many useful gifts and expressed themselves as being grateful for every thought and act that brought to them such a happy Christmas.

At Grace Hospital on Christmas Day the Winnipeg Citadel Band discoursed sweet music which was much appreciated by the Staff and patients. A very prettily decorated Christmas Tree stood in the Meeting-room and was surrounded and laden with gifts waiting for distribution. At noon on Christmas Day a very happy hour was spent when Santa Claus duly arrived and distributed the waiting gifts.

The Children's Homes were not forgotten and the old tradition was kept up when many little stockings ornamented the foot of each bed, ready for the silent visitor of the night. And none of the small owners were disappointed.

The Industrial Home, Kildonan, was the scene of merry-making on Christmas Day and great joy was expressed when, just as we were commencing dinner, our beloved Leaders Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were seen to be standing in the doorway. This was an unexpected pleasure and we were delighted when we found that it would be possible for them to remain and take dinner with the girls. A splendid repast had been prepared by Adjutant Sharrock and one and all did justice to the good things provided. Later in the afternoon Santa Claus and his good wife arrived and all were delighted to see him laden with gifts for those assembled.

We wish to express our thanks to the Commissioner for his kind remembrance of each inmate, in supplying a box of candy for each one, and for his personal visits to each Institution on Christmas Day for the purpose of conveying his personal greetings.

On Saturday evening last the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Knott, and other members of the T.H.Q. Staff paid a visit to the Business Girls' Home, and spent a very happy and enjoyable time. This visit was much appreciated by the boarders.

The League of Mercy has been busy bringing cheer and blessing to many of the patients in hospital during the festive seasons by arranging special programs. Sergeant-Major MacKenzie and her devoted workers toil the whole year through and in all kinds of weather in order that they may less the sick and suffering and help those who are in need.

At the General Hospital a program of music and song was rendered by the Citadel Band, this being arranged by Bandmaster Merritt, and a similar program, arranged by Captain E. Halsall and rendered by the St. James Citadel Band was given at the Deer Lodge Hospital.

Adjutant Greenaway was responsible for the program given at the St. Boniface Hospital, which was much appreciated. At the King Edward Hospital members of the League of Mercy and a number of Officers entertained the patients with song and bright music, and after the program refreshments were handed round.

We heartily thank all those who helped to make the festive season bright and happy for inmates and patients in Homes and Hospitals.



Bible Reading Increasing

The Book of Books Now in 836 Languages

SOME interesting news items recently appeared in many papers which should serve to offset to some extent the prevalent propaganda to the effect that the Bible is losing its hold upon the people of the world. The one told that King George of England had let it be known that he reads a chapter of the Bible every day of his life, and the other that the Book of books has now been translated into 836 different languages. The latter story included the fact that when the British and Foreign Bible Society was formed in 1804 the Scriptures were available in only seventy-two languages, and that for several years one new language has been added every six weeks.

Origin of Red Indians

A Further proof of Scientific exactness of the Bible

THE question of where the aborigines of this continent originally came from is a much debated one. The latest answer comes from Dr. Saphir, a distinguished archaeologist. He sets up the positive claim that certain Indian dialects identify these aborigines of America unquestionably with the early Chinese. There are the same tonal characteristics which so trouble foreigners and there is the same method of prefixes and suffixes used by the ancient Chinese, though now dropped by modern Chinese themselves. The American Indian came from China, he says. The Chinese came from the west and can easily be traced from the direction of Afghanistan, and from there still the lines are not altogether obliterated that connect the language with that of the Euphrates valley. In similar manner, the lines of migration in the west all lead back towards the Euphrates valley in Mesopotamia. As far as we know anything on this subject, the statement of Paul that "God . . . made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth," is absolutely scientific.

Lots of Elbow Room

OVER five million people reside in Texas yet it is said to be the most uninhabited state in America. For instance, Brewster County, 140 miles long by 120 miles wide, has but 7,000 population, while Pecos, 125 miles by 115 miles, has only 4,000 inhabitants. Then comes Crockett, but little smaller in size and with only 2,000 population, Crane County has but 50 inhabitants, a gain of 20 in the last 12 months, and Crane hasn't a town within its borders. There is much land, it is said, that may be taken up in southwest Texas for \$3 an acre and may be paid for in 40 years. It isn't rich agricultural land, but even the best of crop lands may be bought for \$6 to \$10 an acre.

A Mother's fight with Snakes

A remarkable story comes from Colorado concerning a two-hour battle by a mother for her own life and that of her three-year-old child, in which encounter the mother killed 140 rattlesnakes with a club. It appears that the woman, the wife of a rancher, was riding through a pasture and dismounted to open a gate. She heard a warning rattle and located a snake near by. She picked up a stick and killed it. Immediately a second snake appeared, then a third, and then they came by twos, threes, fours and finally by the dozen, she said. In a few minutes she was homed in by scores of angry snakes, while her baby clung to the horse near by. Frantically wielding the club she disposed of the

A Plague of Rum-Runners

Countries of Europe Confronted with a Grave Problem

EUROPE is now plagued with liquor smugglers, according to a statement made by "Pussyfoot" Johnson. "As an aftermath of the war," he says, "numerous small republics were hewn out of Russia and Austria. Other monarchies were turned into republics. Autocrats were shorn of their power. All of these new countries found themselves confronted with fiscal problems. They resorted, not only to varying degrees of taxation on liquors, but hedged the traffic about with all sorts of restrictive and other burdens. Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania adopted systems of government monopoly accompanied by high taxation. The burdens heaped upon the liquor traffic by these restrictions and taxes were

came a nest of smugglers infesting all the countries on the Baltic sea, especially Sweden, France smuggled into England, England smuggled into Norway. Germany smuggled it everywhere. In all this orgy of smuggling, by far the greater part was into countries where the liquor traffic is licensed and "regulated" by law. The fact is being ground out in the crucible of experience that it is easier to enforce a flat prohibition law than it is to enforce a law of high restrictions against the traffic. The smuggler will obey neither unless compelled to, just as the counterfeiter will obey no law against making bad money unless the probability of prison bars is staring him in the face.

Some Tit-bits of Interest About Canada

British Columbia has a coast-line of over seven thousand miles.

The wealth of yellow broom which, for many miles flanks the driveways of Victoria and its environs, had its origin in a handful of seed brought from Scotland a generation ago, and scattered in Beacon Hill Park—the city's principal public park.

Langley, in British Columbia, had its origin in a fort established by the Hudson's Bay Company in 1826. Here, in 1858, the ceremony took place of transferring the government of the Province from the Hudson's Bay Company to the British Colonial Office.

The primary name of the Province of British Columbia was New Caledonia. It was conferred by Simon Fraser at the beginning of the nineteenth century.

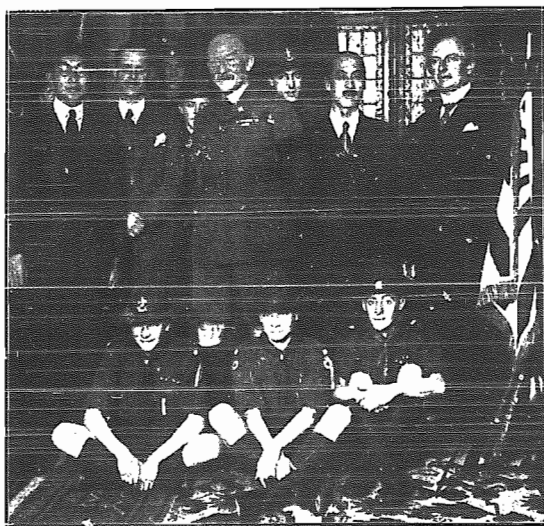
Chilliwack owes its name to the Chil-whey-uk Indians.

Lytton was named after Lord Lytton, the noted British statesman and novelist.

The Thompson River was named by Simon Fraser in 1808 after David Thompson, the noted geographer of the North-West.

Kanloops, situated at the junction of the North and South Thompson Rivers had its origin in a trading post established in 1812 by the Pacific Fur Company, when it was named "Comcloups"—"the point between the rivers."

The city of Prince Rupert was named after Prince Rupert, who was the first Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company.



A photograph taken during the visit of Prince Chichibu, son of the Emperor of Japan, to Sir Robert Baden-Powell at the Boy Scout Headquarters in London, Eng.

by no means uniform, and margins were thus created which offered attractive opportunities and temptations to the smuggler. This situation was accentuated by the varying money exchanges of these nations. And besides some of the countries, because of soil or labor conditions or both, could produce alcohol more cheaply than others.

"Out of this warp and woof was woven a whole concatenation of troubles with smugglers. Smugglers from Lithuania began smuggling up into Latvia. Poland smuggled into Lithuania. Latvia began smuggling into Estonia and Sweden. Estonia smuggled into Finland and Scandinavia. Soviet Russia smuggled across the border into every contiguous territory. The free city of Danzig be-

snakes as they came within reach. This story has been verified and photographed taken of the dead serpents. It was, indeed, a Homeric encounter, and it is to see that the helpless baby near by gave strength to the arm and courage to the heart of the mother. Oh, that she may have sufficient vision and courage to shield her daughter

from the evil influences that may beset her in the years to come. But because the eyes of mothers have not been opened to the evils of life, by the Spirit of God, many girls fall victims to that menace to purity, honor and spirituality, "that old serpent, the devil."

Abolition of Trapping

Is Being Urged by Humane Society—Fur Farming the Better Way

ABOLITION of the present methods of trapping fur-bearing animals in favor of the more humane fur farming as a source of supply is being advocated by the American Humane Society. Women are being urged to band together in refusing to purchase any more furs until present methods of trapping are made a felony and furs are procured from farms.

This act will not destroy the fur business. It will simply mean that the business will be speeded up to modern efficiency.

Pet parades in many cities of the country as a means of educating the citizens in human kindness and in bringing the problems of pets and their care to the attention of grown-ups are being encouraged.

The cruelties attendant on trapping are certainly abominable, and should be made illegal.

The Capital of Australia

THIS year the Australian Parliament will assemble for the first time at Canberra, and the "bush capital" will become in fact what it has been in name for some years—the Capital of the Commonwealth. Further than that, it will be the only capital of a continent in the world.

Realizing the importance of the event, the Australian Government intends to invest it with fitting ceremonial.

REVIVAL SPARKS

From Winnipeg III Corps

Comrades Engage in Desperate Tactics and Rejoice Over Victory
Ten Seekers on Sunday

The Meetings at the Winnipeg III Corps, following the Ten-Day Campaign, continued in blessing and power, and the faith and prayers of the Comrades have been rewarded by seekers in almost every Meeting since.

As a result of the special Campaign a number of Corps Cadets have been enrolled. The Brigade, under the Guardianship of Captain Houghton now numbers about fourteen members.

A Soldiers' and Recruits' Tea was held on Wednesday last which proved to be a happy family gathering. The Converts and Recruits, numbering over twenty, occupied a special table in the centre of the Hall.

The following dialogue will give some idea of the earnest zeal of the Comrades in striving to bring new people to the Meetings:

Bandsman (on a baker's delivery round, about to leave customer): "Thank you sir, and may I invite you to the Meetings at the Salvation Army?"

Customer: "No! I have no use for the Army."

Bandsman: "It will do you good to come to the Meetings."

Customer: "No, no, I don't want to go. Talk to my wife—she'll listen to you."

Bandsman has brief conversation with the mistress of the house and she promises to let her that she will attend the Meetings. He also incidentally finds out that the man was at one time a local preacher. The sequel of the conversation was that both the man and his wife came to the Meetings and were greatly helped in their souls.

Some of the finest sights of the Campaign were the groups of Bandsmen surrounding ex-Bandsmen, pleading and praying for their restoration.

When the twenty Recruits were enrolled on the previous Sunday night a piece of the Army tri-colored ribbon was pinned on each one. They were all eager to show their colors.

Commandant Hardy gave a vigorous address on Sunday morning last which greatly blessed the Comrades. Two volunteers for Holiness resulted.

Desperate tactics, disturbing to the enemy, were engaged in at the Sunday night Open-Air. Instead of taking up the usual collection, Captain Edle arranged for a dozen or more Comrades to go in pairs to allotted sections of the street and invite the inmates of the houses to the Meetings. The remainder of the Comrades "carried on" in the Open-Air. By this means a large number of new people came to the Hall, which was filled. The Meeting was another season of refreshing, owing to the presence of the Lord. Adjutant Puff, (who fared well from the No. III Corps some thirteen years ago) gave the address and Captain Edle led the Prayer-Meeting. The Comrades rejoiced over eight seekers, most of whom were volunteers, some of these being the people invited by the Comrades at the Open-Air.

A Spiritual Meeting was conducted by Sunbeam-Leader Nola Mewhort for the members of the No. III Brigade. It was a touching sight when at the invitation given for those who wished to be saved, several Sunbeams stepped out boldly to the Penitent-Form.

Among the Converts made during the past few weeks was an ex-Bandsman, fifteen years a backslider; an Old Country ex-Sergeant-Major; a colored brother who in his testimony said he had drunk "every kind of booze a-goin'" and a young man who had come all the way from Philadelphia.

BAND MUSIC COMPETITION

An Announcement that Will Interest our Musical Fraternity

Our budding composers will be interested to hear that Band Music Competitions have been announced to take place this year.

Intending competitors should make application to the Chief Secretary, at Territorial Headquarters, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, for the full rules and conditions which govern the competitions.

The following particulars, however, may be here stated:

The competitions are for Marches, Selections, Air Variations, Meditations and Instrumental Solos with Band accompaniment, which may either be a Simple Melody or a Theme with Variations.

The competitions are open to Salvationists of all lands, except those now working in Musical Editorial Departments.

Competitors may send in any number of compositions, but only one prize will be awarded in each section in respect to any individual competitor.

The National Music Board at International Headquarters does not undertake to publish any of the contributions entered, and reserves the right to alter any of the pieces chosen for publication.

British entries are to be received in London by March 15th, 1926, and those from other lands, including Canada, will be allowed one month extra. The entries must be addressed to The Secretary, National Music Board, National Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C., marked "Music Competition—Private."

Competitors should bear in mind that the competitions are for pieces considered most suitable for the use of Salvation Army Bands, and while

musical merit will be an important factor in arriving at a decision, compositions of such an intricate character as to render them unsuitable for general Salvation Army use will suffer when placed in competition with other pieces which, while possibly of less musical merit, more fully meet this condition. It is necessary to remember that the music should be of such a character as will be within the executive capacity of the average Salvation Army Band.

The following prizes are offered:

1—Selections	
First Prize	£27 0 0
Second Prize	5 0 0
Third Prize	4 0 0
Fourth Prize	3 0 0
Fifth Prize	2 0 0

2—Marches	
First Prize	£5 0 0
Second Prize	3 0 0
Third Prize	2 0 0
Fourth Prize	1 10 0
Fifth Prize	1 0 0

3—Air Variations	
First Prize	£4 0 0
Second Prize	2 0 0

4—Meditations	
First Prize	£4 0 0
Second Prize	2 0 0

5 and 6—Instrumental Solos	
(a) Simple Melody	£2 2 0
(b) Theme with variations	2 2 0

*One pound in English is equal to about \$4.85.

One prize only in these two classes.

Intending competitors are again reminded that they should send to Territorial Headquarters for full rules and conditions.

Calgary Citadel News and Notes

Capt. and Mrs. Collier. During the past few weeks we have been having profitable and inspiring times in the Calgary Citadel. God has been with us and souls born again. Major Geo. Smith of Winnipeg was with us recently. We were glad to see the Major again as he is no stranger, once having been Chancellor in the Alberta Division. There were good Meetings for the week-end and we rejoiced over eight seekers. During the Salvation Meeting on Sunday night, an appropriate trombone solo was rendered by Bandsman Gray, entitled "At the Cross there's room." In the afternoon the Company Meeting attendants were delighted to have the Major with them and thoroughly enjoyed his talk.

The following Sunday the Meetings were conducted with us when the presence of God was much felt. Features of the Salvation Meeting were the hearty singing entered into by the large crowd and also a cornet duet by Bandsmen Hackett and Morris. Bandsman Morris has recently come into our midst, having been a member of the Chalk Farm Band.

Packed on Sunday Night

Large crowds are in attendance at all Meetings and for over two months the Citadel has been packed on Sunday nights. Although chairs are brought in numbers are turned away. Bright Meetings are conducted each Sunday.

A young woman left Winnipeg after her conversion for the United States. In a letter to an Officer she stated that she never felt so happy in all her life. When crossing the border in the train the conductor, observing her Bible on her suitcase, asked her if she was a Salvationist. She replied, "No, but I have been to the Army Meetings!" The Customs Official also took note and declined to examine her baggage.

REGINA CITADEL

Band and Songsters

Dispense Music to Institution Inmates
Songster Broadcast Program—
Branches of Corps Work Advancing

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. The weekend Meetings of January 10 were led by our own Officers and were a blessing and help to all who came to the Citadel. The Comrades rallied round splendidly. In the afternoon, despite the cold, the Band, accompanied by the Adjutant, paid a visit to the Regina Hospital, where an enjoyable program was rendered outside the building. This was much appreciated by the patients. In the Salvation Meeting there was a good congregation when Mrs. McCaughey led on. Adjutant Lister of the Women's Home spoke. At the close of the Meeting we had the joy of seeing a man and a woman seeking Salvation, afterwards giving their testimonies.

Many souls are being saved and scarcely a Meeting closes without someone seeking forgiveness. Our Y. P. Work is also increasing and new children are being registered every Sunday.

The Band and Songster Brigade have been very busy lately. On Jan. 1 the Band under Bandmaster J. Henderson visited the Jail and rendered an acceptable program of music and song. There was a full number of prisoners who appreciated all that was done on their behalf. Commandant Beattie took the chair and piloted the proceedings. Among those who spoke was Y.P. Band-Leader Gascoigne, who at one time was a member of the Prison Staff. At the close of the Meeting each prisoner was presented with a bag of candles.

On Sunday, January 10, the Songster Brigade under Songster-Leader Payne, broadcasted a service of song. Among the items rendered were "O Boundless Salvation," "Why not tonight?" and "The Lord at all times bless." Some spirited Army choruses were also sung. Adjutant McCaughey delivered the address on "The Lost Chast." Recently the Brigade paid a visit to the Regina Women's Homes, where they rendered a much-appreciated program of music and song. Mrs. Adjutant McCaughey recited and testimonies were given by Sisters Mrs. Waterhouse, Mrs. Holson and Mrs. W. Payne. Refreshments were provided for the Brigade by Adjutant Lister and Staff. The Adjutant sincerely thanked the Comrades for their labors in cheering the inmates of the Institution.—W.G.W.

United Young People's Rally on New Year's morning, conducted by Staff Capt. Merritt. The Citadel Senior Band accompanied the singing. Messages of greeting were given by Capt. Collier, Ensign Yetman and Capt. Stevenson, also telegraphic messages were read from the other Divisions where similar gatherings were held. The meeting was very bright, the program being composed of items given by the city Corps. An interesting address was given by our Divisional Commander, followed by an address by Commissioner Turner. A Motto, sent by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, was presented to all the Young People.

(Continued on page 12)

afternoon for testimony and praise. The Band plays a very prominent part in these gatherings. Recently the Band and Songsters broadcasted a program, the message being given by Capt. Collier. The Young People's Work is making fine headway under the leadership of Y.P. Sergt.-Major Levin. For the Christmas demonstration there was a packed house, numbers were standing all the evening. Lt.-Commissioner Turner was chairman and was supported by Staff-Capt. Merritt. All items were excellent, for which great credit is due the Sergeant-Major. The youngest member of the Primary Department presented Mrs. Commissioner Turner with a lovely bouquet of flowers.

A Cradle Roll Tea was arranged on Dec. 17th by Sister Mrs. Gray, at which there were a hundred tiny tots and their parents present. A similar event was held on the 31st for the Primary Department, arranged by Sister Mrs. Levin, one hundred children being present.

Young People's Rally

There was a large turnout for the

Lt.-COMMISSIONER TURNER when in Winnipeg related a very interesting story about the formation of the Staff-Band in San Francisco and the success that followed their efforts. He also told how he induced the Band to buy "Army-make" instruments although in America they manufacture so many different kind of instruments and were made many tempting offers. After using "Our Own Make" for some time they unhesitatingly recommend them to all S. A. Bands. We can proudly say that we can guarantee you satisfaction and prompt delivery. Brandon Band has ordered six Class A instruments and we have just had another enquiry from one of the leading Bands of the Territory who expect to place an order for about one thousand dollars. Do you need new instruments or uniform? If you do, write us and we will be glad to give you a price on same.

Brother Jack Smilde is now on our Tailoring Staff and we are in a better position to execute orders. We can turn your uniform, re-trim and block your bonnet. Place your order now and be ready for the Spring.

We have just received some new goods. Watch for our Ad. next week. The Trade Dept. 315 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, P.S.—We have received an order this week for Wedding Invitations, Cake Boxes and Cakes. Young man, remember the Trade Dept. when you need anything like this.

The Crusade for Christ and His Cause

"WIN ONE MORE" is Battlerey of Conquering Hosts

United Prayer Brings Awakening at Fort William

Twenty-five Consecrations Follow Appeal

Captain Nyverod and Lieut. Steele. At the request of the Thunder Bay Ministerial Association a week of prayer was observed by the churches to the end that a spiritual awakening might be brought about.

The first of this series of Meetings was held at the Salvation Army Citadel under the direction of Captain Nyverod. Rev. Mr. Ballard of the Knox United Church gave a thoughtful and appealing message followed later by an address by Rev. Mr. Newby of the First Baptist Church who took as his subject, "The result of a Holy Ghost prayer-meeting." Much blessing was derived from this Meeting, not only theoretically but in a very practical manner as was evidenced when in response to the personal appeal at the close of the Meeting twenty-five adults came forward voluntarily for consecration. Then followed bright testimonies during which audible expressions were heard in thanking God for bringing what was truly a spiritual Film.

Recently there were three seekers for Salvation and one for Holiness, all of which are keeping to the front.

Fort Frances

Captain G. Roskelly and Lieutenant Dowkes. We have said "Goodbye" to Lieutenant Habkirk who has been with us for the past six months. Although her stay was short she worked faithfully in our midst, and was made a great blessing. We pray that God will bless her in her new appointment. On Sunday, January 10, we welcomed Lieutenant Dowkes. God is blessing our work here, and we are believing for more victories.—Forward.

Norwood

Captain Hill and Lieutenant Wicks. On Sunday, January 10, we welcomed a new Brigade of Cadets from the Training Garrison. Their bright testimonies were a real blessing.

Sunday, January 17, was a day of much blessing. Captain Hill led the morning Holiness Meeting and we were all blessed by his message. Captain Elliott, of Grace Hospital, assisted by Lieutenants McDonald, Moe, Jones and Lynn had charge of the Salvation Meeting and had the joy of seeing one seeker kneeling at the Cross at the close. We wish to thank the Grace Hospital Officers for their willing help and assistance in the work of the Corps.

Metlakatla, B.C.

Envoy Auckland and Sergeant-Major Prevost. We are glad to report that progress is being made here. Recently one sister sought Salvation, and she has since been enrolled as a Soldier by Staff-Captain Carruthers. The Sunday before Christmas another seeker came to the Mercy-Seat. On Christmas Day a program was given for the children, which was much enjoyed by the little ones. The day after Christmas was the occasion of our annual Musical Festival which was much enjoyed. In this gathering items were also rendered by the young people.—G. H. Clifton.

NOT BEEN IN PLACE OF WORSHIP FOR 20 YEARS

Old Desires Awakened, Backslider Returns at Nelson
Young Man, Converted, Now Sings: "I've Got the Joy, Joy —"

Captain I. Watt and Lieut. Andersen. We rejoiced recently over four Converts who have left the paths of sin. Not long ago a young man, with sad expression of face, came into the Meeting, but, praise God, before the close his sadness disappeared and he found Christ. He now takes his stand in the Open-Airs and his face shines with happiness as he gives his testimony.

A short time ago an elderly man and his wife came to Nelson. The man had not been in a place of worship for over twenty years, although he at one time had been a Salvationist. When he arrived in town and saw the Army

for the first time in all these long years he felt the old desire to attend the Meetings spring up in his heart. This he did and found his way back to the loving and forgiving Saviour. Hallelujah! He has now gone back to the country, but recently wrote our Officers to say that he is still well-saved and intends to move to some place where there is an Army Corps. We visit the Jail and Hospital every Sunday morning and the inmates of these Institutions eagerly look forward to these weekly Meetings. On Christmas morning we visited the Jail and gave each prisoner a small Christmas gift.—A Comrade.

Sang Native Alaskan Choruses

Ketchikan Comrades Have Good Times

Ensign Dorin and Lieut. Miller Recently a well-arranged program was given for the children. The day following we had another program for the grown-up. A happy time was spent; two much appreciated items were choruses sung by the Corps Officers, one being in the Tsimshian language and the other in Chinguit.

The poor and needy were not forgotten during the Christmas season. The Officers were enabled to distribute several hampers containing food for poor families.

We were glad to have Ensign F. Dorin with us for a few days. His message at the Watchnight Service was a great help and inspiration to all. In this Meeting several Comrades and friends re-consecrated themselves to God, determining to make 1926 a better year than 1925.

On Sunday, January 3, we felt God's presence when in the Holiness Meeting we had the joy of seeing three backsliders return to God. The Praise Meeting in the afternoon was led by Comrades from Saxman. Some friends from the Presbyterian Church of Metlakatla were with us for the Salvation Meeting, and their help was a great blessing to all the Comrades.—D.M.

Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. Adjutant Acton, on a recent Sunday morning gave a straight talk on reconciliation. At the close of the Meeting he urged everyone to have done with all enmity one to another and to be reconciled to God. Staff-Captain Jaynes led a bright Testimony Meeting in the afternoon. We were pleased to see the Staff-Captain and his wife, who have just recovered from sickness. In the night Meeting Major Layman delivered the message of Salvation with power.

On the following Monday night we commenced our Week of Prayer. The spirit of God was very much in evidence. Led on by the young people we had short seasons of prayer, which were of an inspiring and helpful nature. Many testified to answered prayer. Company-Guard Badcock spoke on the danger of neglecting to pray, giving his own personal experience when, as a lad, he lost out by letting other things crowd out prayer. That we must feel our need urgent before we pray was brought vividly to our minds by Envoy Johnstone.—A.K.A.

"Down, But Never Out, With Army"

Minister Pays Warm Tribute to Army Work at Regina Northside

Adjutant Stride and Lieutenant Pickering. Last week was observed as a Week of Prayer by the United Churches on the Northside. All ministers of the various Churches, and our two Officers, heartily led the services. Great numbers attended all the Meetings and the spirit of unity prevailed through all. On Friday evening, the Meeting was held in our own Hall. Among the ministers present were the Revs. W. Lurman, Joyce, Stanford, Dr. Tofts and the Rev. Mr. Nobles, of the First Baptist Church, who gave a very inspiring address on "Christ—the Lifeline Light." He said that he had attended all the Meetings during the week, and this was a great demonstration of the unity of the churches and their workers in endeavoring to put out Christ's Kingdom. He paid a warm tribute to the Christ-like work of the Salvation Army and emphasised the fact that with the Army you may be "down, but you're never out." One great feature of all the Meetings was the hearty singing. The Meeting concluded with a special Prayer-Meeting for God's blessing on all our efforts for the furtherance of His Kingdom.—B.B. Varty

Tears Streamed Down His Face Estevan Hospital Patient Appreciates Kindness

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. The Christmas season was a busy one in Estevan. Previous to Christmas Day the Band with other Comrades, rendered good service in the way of carolling, and on Christmas Day visited the Hospital on which occasion each patient was presented with a basket of candy. One elderly patient was so touched by this attention that the tears streamed down his face. Quite a good sum was obtained through the "Kettles" which were placed on the streets for four days. Quite a number of Christmas parcels were distributed to needy families.

On New Year's night a Soldiers' Tea was held, when a happy time was spent by the Comrades. In the Meeting which followed Captain Boyle launched the "Win One More" Campaign. Recently the Band, accompanied by the Corps Officers went to Macoun, where they gave a musical program in the church. A club drill was given by some of the Young People.

Souls at Moose Jaw

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. We started our weekend Campaign with a rousing Open-Air on the Saturday evening. Following this a bright Meeting was held in the Hall when two Comrades came out for Consecration. The Meetings on Sunday were well-attended, several were under conviction and held up their hands for prayer. One person sent a note to the Ensign, asking for the prayers of the Comrades. Adjutant Kerr read the Scriptures, and delivered the address.

Tobacco, Pipe and Drink

Convert Surrenders His Idols at Trail

Captain Rydberg and Lieut. Eby. We are glad to report victory here. On Sunday, January 10, three Recruits were enrolled as Soldiers under the Blood-and-Fire Flag, and at the close of the Meeting we had the great joy of seeing one seeker at the Mercy-Seat. This Convert made a complete surrender, giving up his tobacco and pipe, and also the drink. Praise God! We are praying for greater blessings during the "Win One More" Campaign.

Sunny Valley Outpost

Home League and Other Branches of Work in Flourishing Condition

Envoy and Mrs. Hunt. The work here is progressing rapidly and the Lord is with us. The Company Meetings and Salvation Meetings are being well-attended. The Home League is in a flourishing condition. There is a goodly number on the Roll and at the last Meeting there were fifty-five present. The Members are now working hard for a Sale of Work. Recently we had a splendid time at our Y.P. Demonstration, when about 175 people crowded into the Schoolhouse. Things went off well, and everyone was delighted.—F.C.H.

THROUGH THE INFLUENCE OF THE "WAR CRY" Hospital Patient Receives Irresistible Impulse to Write Home to Mother

When Lt.-Colonel Coombs visited the Returned Men's Ward of a hospital recently, one of the patients told him an interesting story. Every week he said, a certain Salvationist distributed "War Cry" around the ward. In common with the other patients he received a copy of the "War Cry" containing an article entitled "An Open Letter from a Mother to Her Son." After reading it he felt that the article hit him very hard. He knew that he ought to write to his mother in the Old Country, but put the paper away. Soon an irresistible impulse compelled him to look at it again and though he fought against the inner voice, finally the urging proved too strong, and he ended by writing the letter; this after an interval of five years. He is now eagerly awaiting a reply, and through the influence of the "War Cry" has determined to live a better life in the future.

It is interesting to note that the Comrade who distributes these "War Cry" is Sergeant George Gorst, Winnipeg Men's Social, who for many years has done this labor of love. The above story should encourage him, and indeed, all those who dispose of the "white winged" messenger so faithfully each week.—D.O.J.

The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XXXVI AMBUSHED

WITH a deal of puffing and blowing the train rolled in. Only a moment was consumed in throwing on a mail bag and a box or two at the baggage car ahead, and it was off again.

"Leadville?" questioned the conductor as he punched the tickets Harry handed to him after the last low house of Wichita had been left behind and on either side stretched out the broad plains that since have become part of the leading wheat-producing country of the nation.

With a nod Harry assented.

"Bad country! Very bad!" the conductor mused as he passed on. And, as the train sped on its way, Harry seemed to hear again and again those ominous words, "Bad country! Very bad!"

And when, almost two days later, they alighted from the coach at Leadville, the conductor's words came back to Harry with new force and sickening reality. A wilder country he had never before laid eyes on. Civilization had not ventured across the mountains with the pack trains and prairie schooners and their continuous stream of prospectors, miners, tribesmen and ne'er-do-wells. The influx of humanity, or rather the part of it which had outlived the rigorous Winters and ever-present privations and hardships, to say nothing of reverses encountered in the mad rush for gold, had not brought with it any noticeable tanning influence, but rather had imbibed the untamed, almost untamable, wildness of the country.

Thriving Centre of the West

Hours before, they had passed the last semblance of the fertile plains country and its waving prairie grass. The plains had given way to the rock-strewn hill section, and that, later, was changed to the mountains, with their lofty, jagged, barren peaks and deep ravines through which raged torrents of angry waters, and whose sides, in so many cases, rose in sheer perpendicular cliffs to flat table-lands, out of which the great peaks poked their noses into the very clouds.

Leadville was then a thriving centre of all that pertained to the life of the new, young West. There was something in the wild, unsettled aspect of its setting among the mountains that fascinated, but the desolation and dreariness of it, with its alkali dust covering everything, its rough uncouth characters, its repelling coolness in receiving anything or anyone not a part of itself, brought a sickening sensation in the region of the heart, and Harry began to think, as he stood, satchel in hand, looking down the main street of the town, that any place would have been better than this as a destination. To him it seemed that God had forsaken it and would not remember anyone who wilfully crossed the border line into the wilderness of which it was apparently the hub.

A Short-lived Impression

This impression, however, was short-lived. In the gay life of the town Harry and Ellen soon were able to forget, momentarily, at least, the scenes along the trail behind them, and before many days had passed they had become part of the life of the town, familiar figures in all the saloons and dance halls that stood cheek by jowl along the full length of the main street. They soon discovered that the returns from professional gambling were large and not to be disregarded because of conscientious scruples or past failures; in fact, the prosperous gambler was looked upon in much the same light as the successful prospector or merchant, and because it was easiest to do so and served his purpose, Harry found no difficulty in adopting this viewpoint.

As the weeks passed; every day of them full of thrills and adventures, Harry and Ellen became so absorbed in their business that they had quite lost the feeling of uncertainty and depression which haunted them on their arrival. Ellen especially seemed to adjust herself completely to the manners and forms of speech of their new surroundings, and

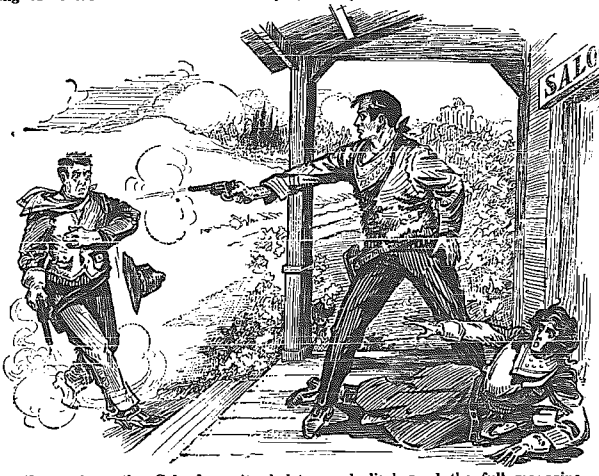
it is needless to say that she soon became the centre of admiration, as well as the cause of much loss at cards, to the majority of the men of the community. And not only at cards, but at the faro bank and roulette wheel she seemed to always have uncanny success.

She and Harry were inseparable companions, however, and at cards it was very seldom they did not sit-in on the same game.

Muttered a Threat and Then Was Gone

One day, during a big game in one of the smaller gambling saloons along the street, they "did" a young and reckless prospector for something more than eighteen hundred dollars. He had played with them before, and had invariably lost, but on this occasion, with somewhat more of a cargo of liquor aboard than he was able to "tote" easily, he placed his last dollar on the table. When he arose from the table and staggered toward the door his smile of braggadocio gave place to a look of despair, and as he left the saloon he looked back at the table where the game was still in progress, and was heard to mutter something like a threat, and then he was gone.

It was more than an hour later when the game broke up, and Harry and Ellen, after settling with the house, leisurely walked out onto the porch intending to mount their ponies and ride to the hotel for a few hours' rest preparatory to a "big night."



Harry drew the Colt from its holster and discharged the full magazine.

As they swung open the doors and were about to step upon the porch, Ellen, who was a pace in the lead, caught sight of the prospector whom they had stripped of his grubstake and supply of money

an hour before. He was standing beside the rough porch column opposite the saloon door, and up to that moment had evidently been occupied with no other thoughts than how best to get sufficient money to start on his next contemplated prospecting trip into the hills.

However, the moment he saw Harry and Ellen his face clouded, and, with a vile epithet and an outburst of blasphemy, he pulled his gun and levelled it at Harry's breast. Those standing nearby ceased their talking and instinctively drew away from the scene. The full import of the situation did not instantly dawn upon Harry, and for a moment he gazed on the prospector in puzzled silence. Ellen, however, unerringly grasped the meaning of the glint in the beary eyes of the man, and, with a quick movement, stepped between Harry and the muzzle of the revolver.

With a cat-like step the prospector backed off the porch, and at the same time pulled the trigger, and a shot rang out into the dusty street.

Clutching her side, Ellen, with a groan, dropped limply to the floor of the porch at Harry's feet. The detonation of the shot had brought him sharply to his senses, and as Ellen fell in a heap before him he drew the Colt from the holster on his hip and discharged its full magazine into the face of the prospector before the latter was able to re-aim for another shot.

With a cry and a muffled oath the man doubled up and fell writhing to the ground, throwing his gun ten feet from him into the dusty street.

Harry replaced his weapon and, with an expression of pain and despair upon his face, gently lifted Ellen and carried her off the porch and across the street to the office of the only doctor in town.

Had Seen the Shooting

Hurriedly the physician—a man of considerable skill, who had been lured to the West ten years before by the glitter of gold that always seemed to elude him, and whose story itself would make a fascinatingly gripping book of no mean length—examined Ellen's wound. He had seen the shooting from the doorway, and anticipating a call, had removed his coat and rolled up his sleeves so that, on Harry's entrance, he was fully prepared for any emergency.

But, as he looked at the wound a second time, after having examined Ellen's pulse to make sure life was not yet extinct, he slowly raised his head and looked at Harry.

"'Fraid she's done for, boy," he said.

Then, after a moment, and looking into Ellen's pale face and still form as she lay on his own white cot, he added, "Tain't much I can do for her. The bullet's penetrated too close to her heart. It's only a question of an hour or so and she'll be gone, and we can only make her comfortable until then. Poor kid! This weren't no country for the likes of her."

The doctor turned and silently left the room, going to a rear compartment where he kept his drug supplies and where he had rigged up something that resembled an operating-table. He was gone several minutes, and when he returned he carried a box, containing two hypodermic needles, and some pieces of surgical apparatus, which he placed on the little table at the end of the cot.

Slowly, as one would come from a trance, Harry's mind had grasped the meaning of the doctor's words. They had been too quietly said to startle him into the realization of their dreadful import, but as he began to understand they pierced his soul with a worse pain than that they had been hot bullets such as had severed the life-cord of the girl whom he had dearly loved in his own life.

"Dreadful Moment of Suspense
"You don't know she's going to—to die, Doc?" Harry said, watching the professional movements of the physician. And the words piled themselves up on the end of his tongue as the storm broke over him.

"Don't mean nothin' else, son. It's a shame; but it just can't be helped. Bring that chair cushion and raise her head a little more, and I'll try and bring her back to consciousness if her heart will stand the drug."

Harry obeyed, and silently watched as the doctor used every means he knew to revive Ellen, but they soon discovered that their attempts were useless. In less than half an hour, with a convulsive jerk that shook the cot on which she lay, she died.

"She's gone, boy," the doctor said. Throwing himself across her dead form Harry wept like a child.

(To be continued)

You Can't Have . .

Peace of mind with a load on your conscience.

Domestic happiness without a willingness to overlook faults.

The respect of the community and defy public morals.

The favor of God and the Devil at the same time.

A holiness experience and live a shady life.

A host of friends if you're not a friend yourself.

Success in business without corresponding hard work.

Ideal children unless you set them an example.

Heaven hereafter if you have Hell in your heart here.

LT.-COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH with BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH

Will conduct the following Meetings in Winnipeg

Public Welcome	-	-	Saturday, January 30
	(No. 1 Citadel at 8 p.m.)		
Young People's Councils	-	-	Sunday, January 31
(Columbus Hall, cor. Smith and Graham. Sessions at 10.15 a.m., 2.15 and 6.15 p.m. All young people of the Salvation Army from 14 to 26 years of age are invited—also all Corps Cadets and Candidates.)			
Lantern Lecture "The Army in the Making"	-	-	Monday, February 1
(Grace Methodist Church, cor. Ellice and Notre Dame—8 p.m. Commissioner Rich will preside.)			
Officers' Councils	-	-	Tuesday, February 2
United Band Festival	-	-	Tuesday, February 2
	(No. 1 Citadel at 8 p.m.)		

Colonel and Mrs. Knott and the Territorial Headquarters Staff will support at all Meetings

An Overwhelming Desire

Winnipeg Citadel Comrades Seek Baptism of Love for Campaign—
Three Seekers for Salvation

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. Adjutant Curry had advertised Sunday, January 17, as "A Full Day with God," and had mailed intimations of his desires in connection with the day's Meetings to all the Soldiers. This effort was well-repaid by the substantial increase in attendance at all the Meetings. "Is God with us?" was the subject of the Holiness Meeting and the subject in the Salvation Meeting was "The Creation." We rejoiced over the conversion of three seekers, some of whom thought their blackened and hardened hearts were tasks the purifying and softening process of Love would not tackle, and also over the voluntary consecration of several Comrades whose overwhelming desire to "Win One More" compelled them to seek a fresh baptism to enable them to redouble their efforts.

We record these things to give our readers the answer to the question which was asked in the Holiness Meeting—"Is God with us?" Hallelujah for the glorious promise, "Lo I am with you always."—J.R.W.

Brigadier Goodwin at The Pas

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Yerex. We have been greatly blessed and uplifted in our Corps by the visit of Brigadier Goodwin, who conducted the Meetings on Sunday, January 10th. At the Company Meeting in the afternoon the Brigadier spoke so forcibly to the young people that the gathering resulted in an application for Corps Cadetship. This weekend was also the occasion of the farewell of our Officers. We pray God's blessing and guidance will be theirs wherever they may go. Our Salvation Meeting was filled with the spirit of God and after a powerful address from the Brigadier we rejoiced over the surrender of one young man who gave his heart to God. The Prayer-Meeting finished with general rejoicing, and a march around the Hall, headed by the blood-and-fire flag.—E.F.J.

Calgary Citadel Notes

(Continued from page 11)

Twenty-two hundred Christmas "War Crys" were disposed of in Calgary, Sergt. Walter Bollard being champion, selling 1010.

A very special event on New Year's Day was the Annual Corps Dinner. This was splendidly arranged and thoroughly enjoyed. Following the dinner, community singing was led by Staff-Capt. Merritt for half an hour, after

which a program was enjoyed. Capt. Loughton and Bandsman Gray being responsible for this part of the program.

The Members of the League of Mercy, under Sergt.-Major Mrs. Bishop, rendered valiant service in the packing of the Christmas Hampers. The hospitals were also visited and the "War Cry" distributed. A fine amount was also recently realized by the Home League, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. Locke, when they held their Sale of Work—F.E.S.

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL TAYLOR (Field Secretary)

Trail	Sat., Sun., Jan. 30, 31
Nelson	Mon., Feb. 1
Cranbrook	Tues., Feb. 2
Fernie	Wed., Feb. 3

LT.-COLONEL COOMBS

*Selkirk	Mon., Jan. 25
*Winnipeg II	Wed., Jan. 27
*St. James	Tues., Jan. 26
Port Arthur	Thurs., Feb. 4
Fort William	Fri., Feb. 5
Fort Frances	Sat., Sun., Feb. 6, 7
Rainy River	Mon., Feb. 8
*With the Korean Party.	

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Vancouver I	Sun.-Thurs., Jan. 31-Feb. 4
Vancouver II	Sun.-Thurs., Feb. 7-11
Vancouver III	Sun.-Thurs., Feb. 14-18
Vancouver (Y.P. Day)	Sun., Feb. 21
Vancouver IV	Sun.-Thurs., Feb. 28-Mar. 4
Vancouver V	Sun.-Thurs., Mar. 7-11
Vancouver VI	Sun.-Wed., Mar. 14-17
New Westminster	Sun.-Thurs., Mar. 21-25
Nanaimo	Sun.-Wed., Mar. 28-31

BRIGADIER E. SIMS

Brandon	Fri., Jan. 29
Winnipeg	Sun., Jan. 31
(Young People's Day)	

STAFF-CAPTAIN OAKE

*Kenora	Thurs., Jan. 28
*Fort William	Fri., Jan. 29
*Port Arthur	Sat., Sun., Jan. 30, 31
(*With Korean Party.)	

Colonel Miller recently conducted a weekend at Sarnia, Ont. The Colonel dedicated five children, enrolled sixteen Junior and Senior Soldiers, and had the joy of seeing twenty-two surrenders made. The Colonel, while in the city, also addressed the Chamber of Commerce.

The Korean Party will visit the following places:

WINNIPEG NO. 1	Sunday Jan. 24th
(Starland Theatre—Main and Logan. 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.)	
SELKIRK	Monday, Jan. 25th
(Presbyterian Church, McLean & Evelyn, 8 p.m.)	
ST. JAMES	Tuesday, Jan. 26th
(Isaac Brock School, 8 p.m.)	
NORTH WINNIPEG	Wednesday, Jan. 27th
(The Baptist Tabernacle—North Main & Bannerman, 8 p.m.)	
KENORA	Thursday, Jan. 28th
FORT WILLIAM	Friday, Jan. 29th
PORT ARTHUR	Sunday, Jan. 31st
(Colonial Theatre, 3 p.m.)	

MAJOR and MRS. HILL

who are in charge of this party give very descriptive and thrilling accounts of our Missionary Work in the Land of the Morning Calm.